The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

Among my acquaintances is a family which consists of a mother and her three daughters and one son. The girls are all in business, and every Saturday night turn in their unopened pay envelopes to their mother. That supports the family. There

times as able to work as his sisters and who could earn twice or three times what either one of them does, works only when the spirit moves him. Which is seldom.

"He doesn't have to work. He doesn't really need to because whether he works or not, he is sure of three good meahs a day, better than his sisters get for mother saves up the tidbits for him; a good place to sleep, and a little pocket money for which he can always stand mother up.

The sisters are naturally very much outraged at this state of affairs, but when they protest against it, and tell their mother that they do not feel called upon to support a lazy loafer, even if he is their brother, the mother turns upon them in fury and demands to know what sort of stony hearts they have that they begrudge their poor brother a bite of food and a place to lay his head. Then she weeps and says that she will never turn her own son out of her house and shut her door in his face; that as long as she has a crust she will divide with him, and give him her last penny.

with plenty of intelligence, who is ten times as able to work as his sisters and who could earn twice or three

is concerned, is a problem far beyond
my poor ability to solve.

Biologists tell us that mothers can
not help loving their sons better than
their daughters and having a different
feeling toward them. It has something
to do with a boy inheriting more from
bis mother than his father. Anyway,

WIE BY K.C.B.

TO TELL her the truth.

THERE WERE a couple of theater

AND BESIDES that.

IN THE same pocket.

AND LOOKING out. AND OTHERS got or BUT WHATEVER It did

AND THE bus was full. AND I crowded over. TO GIVE her room. AND SHE dropped a package, AND I picked it up.

AND HANDED it to her

AND RECEIVED her thanks. AND SHE hadn't been told. TO BEWARE of strange men. FOR SHE talked to me. ABOUT THE crowded busses. AND THE crowded stores. AND THE prices of things. AS EVERYONE does.

AND WHILE she talked.

SHE PUT her left hand. IN HER outside coat pocket.
THE FARTHEST from me. AND WHATEVER she sought. IT WASN'T there. AND THEN her right hand.

TOOK UP the search. AND DUG its way. TO WHERE her pocket. AND MY coat pocket. WERE KEEPING company. ON THE narrow seat. AND I felt her hand. AGAINST MY side.

AND SAW it come forth, WITH A handkerchief. AND SHE looked at it. AND SO did L AND IT was mine.

A NICE new one. OF HALF a dozen. THAT HAD come to me. FOR A Christmas gift. AND WAS quite brand new.

AND SHE was embarrassed.

AND SAID to me.

"IT MUST be my brother's." AND PUT it away. IN THE outside pocket. THE FARTHEST from me. AND AGAIN she dug down. AND I felt her hand.

AND SHE brought it forth. WITH A list I had made. FROM THE want ad. page. OF APARTMENTS to let. AND THEN she said; "WHEREVER DID I get this?" AND SQUEEZED it all up.

AND THREW It I

The exquisite name of Miriam seems to be a predecessor of Mary. It too signifies "bitter" and comes from the Hebrew word marah, which has that translation. But Miriam, according to the Scriptures, antedates Mary.

Miriam first named the sister of Moses and Aaron, who led the songs of the Israelites when they saw their enemies dead upon the seashore. It was not repeated until after the captivity, when it took the Greek forms of Mariam and Mariamne, and became much used by Jewish women. The

H. C. L. REACHES INDIA.

AFRICA IS DRYING UP.

Foolish Mother, Lazy
Son Use Girls' Money

What's In a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

MIRIAM.

For the Table

As a Woman Thinks

In Movieland

Girl Loves Widower; Should She Wed Him?

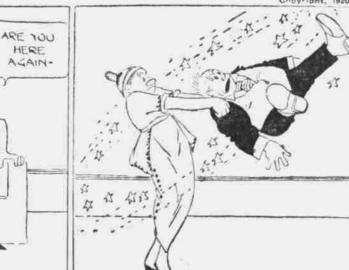
Fashion's Forecast By Annabel Worthington.



VERY HELPFUL.

BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus







LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Mary Likes a Molasses Filling Better Than a Silver One



JOE'S CAR-And It Was HOT Air, Wasn't It, Joe?



Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

en to your parents. They know forget boys for a time. You will not a few years this boy you pindow will be not even a memory.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl of 14 and mother does not want me to talk to the boys at all. Does she know

best?
Yes your mother knows exactly what is right for you. Forget boys; you are far too young to let them bother your head. I can not advise the best colors for you to wear, from your height and weight and age. Complexion, color of hair and eyes is needed for this.

hair and eyes is needed for this.

Baby—You did exactly right in refusing to allow this boy to kiss you. No girl unless she is enngaged to a man and is pretty sure that she will marry him, should allow him to kiss her. A girl allowing such liberties only lessens the boy's respect for her. Continue to assume you do not notice his attentions to the other girs in the office, and I believe that after a little while longer you will find he will change his attitude.

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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Every friend is a looking-glass—and we love the flattering ones best.

Why should any man have an aversion to marrying a first? A girl who has been kissed before is much less likely to wonder, after marriage, how other nam make love.

Marriage is like a fireless cooker. The loughtst, if they remain in it long elough, sometimes come out sweet and tender.

Once upen a time you could be a testoraler if you wanted to: but now, if you derline a man's offer to lead you to his wine resilar, he acts as hurt as though you had beaten his only child.

Marriage is not a failure. Some hushands and wives may be failures—but so are a lot of sculnters and artists and writers and others requiring a highly specialized genius.

To the average mother, "leisure" is that ascert interval in which all the rest of the family are biasy trying to find something else for her to da.

The thing that has driven more women to take the trum for Reno and more men to take the trum for Reno and more men to take the identification of the desired path than anything else, is the tendency to substitute German kultur for French positioners, after marriage.

teness, after marriage.

Next to canned herring, the most quickly and easily "spoiled" thing on earth is a husband.

Consult your husband about his tastes in food and his meal hours, but never about your own clothes. If you must consult sometody about your own persunal affairs—oh well, consult an alternat.

SHOEING THE WHOLE OF UNITED STATES

Massachusetts makes a pair of shoes for everybody in the United States ev-ery year. Spins a millen bales of cot-ton every year. Grinds out cloth—all wool and a yard wide—enough to wind around the equator six times and some

the statistics of New Englas manufactures remind me of the boful swimmer, of whom it was said the could "dive deeper, and swim ther, and come up dries" than any clase in the world.—World Outsel.